

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVI

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## "It Can't be Done."

How did the world get started, son? Why, some one said, "It can't be done!" That settles it. The troglodyte came out of darkness into light.

"It can't be done!" somebody said, And lo! the green fields gave us bread.

With that taunt ringing in his ears Has man toiled upward through the years

You should have seen the mill wheel run When some one said, "It can't be done!"

"It can't be done!" they said before A sail put out to sea from shore.

Since the world's remote and dismal dawn Those magic words have spurred us on.

It drove Columbus where the sun Went redly down, "It can't be done!"

"It can't be done!" the weaklings said, And lo! the Wrights flew overhead.

"It can't be done!" was what they cried When Fulton offered them a ride.

They said it, and Marconi sent His message through the firmament.

That is the way it happened, son, Praise God for this, "It can't be done!"

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## WITH WARP AND HALYARD

During the night the wind had hauled round, and now gave every indication of becoming a three-days' southeaster. To the east of harbor, Catumb Shoal showed white in the gray December dawn. With the prospect of having to pass several days ashore during the coming storm, Austin Fitch, early that morning, had gone out to his smack to give the craft more anchor warp. It had been a stiff row out from shore, but he did not intend to take any chances of having the smack drag her anchor.

The wind seemed to have increased in strength since he had come aboard, and half a gale was already blowing outside the point—a low-lying strip of sand that formed the little harbor at Bailey's Beach.

When he was satisfied that everything was snug on board the smack, he stopped a moment and looked seaward. The day had grown much lighter, and to his surprise, he saw through the white spray on the shoal the listed masts of a schooner. Evidently, in trying to make the harbor through the passage, her skipper had miscalculated, and had piled her up on the sand bar. With the storm and the falling tide, there was every chance that the vessel would break up within the next six hours.

Austin thought he knew the schooner; each moment that he watched her, he felt surer that she was the *Pliny*, and that in all probability her skipper, old Joe Harris, and his crew of were still aboard. If they had been able to get ashore in the yawl, Captain Joe would surely have called at the house, according to his custom. But Joe Harris was not the man to leave a ship until he had to leave her, and he could no more row through those seas than he could swim through them.

"It's kind of queer," Austin said to himself, "the idea of my going out to the help of Cap'n Joe. But it's me or no one this morning. And I guess he will have to put up with it, little as he thinks of me for leaving him."

Less than a year ago Austin had shipped with the old skipper, who was engaged in the coalwise coal trade. Two trips down east had been enough for him, however, and much to the old man's disgust, he had left, bought a smack, and become a fisherman. And probably to the old man's further disgust, he had benefited by the change, for a good season's fishing had enabled him to pay all that he owed on his smack and to put a little into the bank.

The young fisherman pulled up anchor, and, with the dory towing astern, was soon outside the protecting arm of the point in the racing seas of the storm. He had tied down the sail to her last reef points; that was all the canvas the smack could stand up under.

He had not underrated the difficulty or the danger of his undertaking. With sheet close-hauled, he ran down along the edge of the shoal, until he could see at intervals between crests, the white sand beneath him. The roar of the surf and

the howl of the gale filled his ears, and the spray-laden wind was bitterly cold. Five minutes later, as the staunch smack climbed the crests of the combers, he caught sight of two men clinging to the rigging of the schooner.

As he drew near the schooner, the seas, curling their tops, crashed down upon the deck of the smack; but he still kept on along the edge of the shoal. Finally, when the schooner was directly to leeward, he luffed up into the gale. Crawling cautiously forward in the icy, blinding spray, he threw over the anchor; fathom after fathom he let the smack drift back, until he was certain that the anchor would hold; then he made fast.

His plan was simple enough. He intended, by means of his extra anchor warp, to secure the dory to the sheet block and traveller, and then to let it drift back over the shoal to the wreck; he could quickly take off the men, and then haul back to the smack. Of course, it was out of the question to think of rowing back in those seas.

Although he had gone in as close as he dared, he realized that he was still too far from the wreck to make use of his warp. The only other rope that was available was his peak halyard. Instantly he began to unreeve it, bending on a piece of twine to take its place temporarily, and to serve in reeving it into the block near the masthead again. His hands were so wet and numb that he made rather bungling work of splicing the warp and halyard, but finally he accomplished it.

Watching his chance, he slipped over the stern into the dory and eased off on the warp. The dory, caught up by the seas, began to drift back toward the schooner. As it slipped down off a towering sea, a deluge of water came aboard. Taking a turn about the thwart, Austin checked the boat so abruptly that it almost stood on end, and more water rushed aboard. Plainly, if he intended to reach the schooner, he must use better judgment.

Another towering sea was overtaking him. He let the warp run again, and crawled amidships. When the wave finally struck the dory, the bow, owing to his change of position, was considerably higher, and the craft rode the wave much better. Now Austin paid out the warp more cautiously; he let it run when he saw his chance, and slowed down again when the dory seemed in danger of swamping.

He had been so busy watching the big seas that bore down on him and rushed past, that before he realized it, he had nearly reached the wreck. He recognized one of the men who were clinging to the rigging as Captain Joe. Shouting to them to be ready to come aboard, he cautiously let the dory approach the wreck.

The unfortunate schooner had listed until her weather rail and most of her deck were buried by the seas.

She was pounding heavily. Her yawl had evidently been carried away, and her decks had been swept clean. Her topsails, unfurled by the gale, were whipping in tattered shreds. Her lee foremast shrouds had parted, and even as Austin drew near the wreck, the big mast snapped off a few feet above deck, and crashing down, barely missed the dory. For a moment the tangle of rope and rigging prevented him from approaching nearer to the schooner. Waiting for the wreckage to clear away, he clung to his warp, while sea after sea, numbing him with their drenching cold, rushed by. They swept the broken spar against the mainmast shrouds with a force that threatened to part them, and the next moment carried it past. Soon it disappeared in the smother of foam and water.

Watching his chance, Austin paid out still more of his warp and let the dory drift in on the swinging seas almost to the under rail of the mainmast shrouds, and in order to reach them he had to use his oars. The two men in the rigging had begun to descend, and were almost to the water. Pulling hard at the oars, Austin luffed by little worked the dory over toward them. At one moment, on the top of a comber, he

was on a level with them; at the next, falling off again, he was more than a boat-length out of reach. It was an anxious moment. A false move in those crashing seas, and one or all of them would drown.

"Stand ready, there, to jump!" he shouted hoarsely. "Catch her now, one at a time, when she comes up!"

His instruction were scarcely necessary, however. Both men realized what they must do, and stood ready. One at a time, as the dory surged up to meet them, they tumbled aboard.

Exhausted and half frozen by their exposure to the storm, the two men lay crumpled up in the bottom of the dory. Austin saw at once that they would be of no assistance to him. Grasping the warp, he began to pull hand over hand. It did not seem hard at first. The space between the dory and the wrecked vessel widened encouragingly. The worst half of the work was over, he said to himself.

He put all of his strength into each pull on the warp, and presently had to stop for want of breath. Immediately, however, he saw that he must keep at his task; for the water was coming into the boat so fast that to delay was dangerous. Even the high prow of the dory was not enough to prevent the curling crests of the waves from slopping in. The bottom of the dory was already awash.

At that moment he looked ahead, and saw a wave of unusual size bearing down on him. He feared that if he pulled into it, the wave would swamp the boat; he therefore eased off on the warp, and let the dory run back a few yards with the storm until the huge wave had passed.

Captain Joe roused himself, and rose on hands and knees.

"Give me a grip on that with ye, son. I ain't much use, but I can help some, I reckon."

They pulled away for a moment together.

"I ain't much use, be I?" repeated Captain Joe. "My hands are so stiff I can't get a decent hold."

"You're doin' fine!" Austin encouraged him breathlessly.

Ahead, another comber, white-crested, was advancing. Austin eased his hold to let the dory drift back until the wave had passed. Captain Joe not realizing the danger, kept his hold.

"Ease off, there!" shouted Austin excitedly.

It was too late. The white crest of the breaker rushed down upon them, the dory nosed into it, and barrels of green water came aboard. Grasping the warp again, Austin began to pull for his life. They were still twenty-five yards or more from the smack. He realized that if the dory filled, it would be next to impossible to pull up to it.

Bracing his knees against either side of the narrow bow, he pulled away, while the water swashed about the dory, and the spray, borne on the fierce gale, stung his face like sand. His hands were numb from the cold and the strain they were put to, but he kept at it. The little dory rode the breakers deeper and deeper. Neither of the men behind him spoke a word. Captain Joe apparently realized that he had hindered more than he had helped, for he did not offer again to take hold on the warp.

Once more Austin had to drop from sheer exhaustion. The smack was only twenty yards away, but the thought in his mind was that he could never reach it. He had come to the limit of his strength.

A comber higher than the others rushed down upon him, and again he had to ease off and drift back a little before it. But its feathered crest overtook him the next instant, and drenched him with a shower that chilled him to the marrow. Behind it came its mate, with its top whipped off like snow by the gale. Austin gave way again, but even at that, he took in water.

It was disheartening to lose what he had worked so hard to gain; but he went at his task once more with clenched teeth. He pulled as he had never pulled before. The water was swashing about his legs halfway to his knees, and he realized that

one more comber like the last would swamp the boat, which was riding heavily; at every pull on the warp, the prow of the dory dipped deep into the water.

The two men from the schooner clung grimly to the middle thwart; they seemed indifferent to their drenching. Only a little ahead, the smack tossed in the giant seas; and then, with the terrible journey almost over, another comber swooped down upon the stanch little dory.

"Look out! Cling on!" Austin cried.

It was too late to ease off on the warp. The wave had already broken. He dared not trust the strength of his aching hands to hold the dory.

Taking a turn about the thwart, he crouched low, with his head bent before the advancing flood. The next moment he was buried in a smother of sea water that tore at his feet and threatened to drag him from the boat. The dory nosed into it, filled nearly to the gunwales, and settled down to an even keel. Austin looked anxiously behind him. The men still clung to the thwart.

There was no longer any use in being cautious. Austin settled down to a pull that would bring him through the waves, over or under them, he cared not which, to the stern of the smack. But on account of the dead weight of the water-filled dory, he could do nothing. Wave after wave boiled over him. His head was above water scarcely half the time. Waist-deep in the rushing seas, he clung there, confused, realizing only vaguely his peril. Then he suddenly felt the warp slipping through his fingers. Summoning all his will power, he roused himself, and even while the icy, numbing seas piled over him, managed to make the warp fast.

The thought of perishing almost within reach of the smack maddened him. A new plan, a possible way out of his almost hopeless predicament, suddenly occurred to him. If he himself could reach the smack, he could easily haul the dory alongside.

Crawling over the bow, he began to haul himself along the warp toward the smack. He realized at once that the effort would take every ounce of strength there was in him. In the surge of the combers the strain on his wrist was almost unendurable. His lungs ached from the long periods that he was kept under water; but never in all his life had he felt less like giving up. He came to the surface only at intervals, gasped for air each time, and the next instant was buried in another deluge. A sort of fighting madness possessed him.

Finally he managed to pull himself aboard the smack. In a few minutes he had hauled the dory alongside and had got the old skipper and his mate safe aboard. Leaving them in the shelter of the cabin, he reeved the peak halyard and hoisted sail. Without wasting time in a useless attempt to pull in his anchor, he cut the warp, and was soon under way toward the harbor.

"Wal, I reckon now I'll have to forgive ye fer leavin' the schooner," Captain Joe remarked to Austin a little while later. "I knew I was losin' the makin' of a good man, and that's why I felt so sore about it, I reckon."

It was all the thanks that Austin got for the rescue; but it was enough.—*Youth's Companion*.

## PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Diocese of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary. Canon Avenue, Alexandria, Va. Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month. Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class other Sundays, 11 A.M. Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M. Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

## Canadian News

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. Fred Terrell has the profound sympathy of her innumerable friends upon the death of her beloved father, Mr. Thomas Merrick Cratchley, who bade us all a last farewell on March 17th, in his seventieth year. The deceased was well known to many of the deaf.

We were pleased to meet Mrs. Samuel Jones, of Palgrave, again. She spent from March 19th to 26th with her father and sister here.

Miss Evelyn Hazlitt journeyed out and spent the week-end of March 19th with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim at Niagara Falls, Ont.

A very good and helpful sermon was given at our service on March 20th, when Mr. Frank Harris drove home with telling effect the reasons for trusting in God. A male chorus, composed of Messrs. Wesley Ellis, James Tate, George Hunter, Frank Pierce and James Angus, rendered very acceptably the song, "Onward, Soldiers, Onward Today."

All day on Sunday, March 20th, there was a steady stream of the deaf winding their way towards the Fred Terrell home to take a last look at Mrs. Terrell's popular and beloved father.

Mr. Oscar Noakes is now a news-boy, at least for the present. He is up every morning at five and delivers the *Toronto Daily Globe* to every subscriber's home on his beat. He says it pays him well.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley were recently favored with a visit from relatives from Cheapside and Selkirk. We are pleased to say that Mrs. Pugsley's eyesight is steadily improving.

Mr. Harry Grooms went over to Buffalo, N. Y., on March 19th, to attend the Bion City division of the N. F. S. D. banquet that evening as the representative from the Toronto division. He returned home the following evening with smiles that bespoke of a grand time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lozott have moved from Russell to the city of Cornwall, where the former works in the great paper mills of that place. Mrs. Lozott is the only daughter of Mrs. Fannie Boughton, of this city, and they have one young son.

Mr. Robert McKenzie, who is well known to the deaf here, and although not deaf himself is very conversant in our own language, has just returned from a trip to the Soo, Cochran and Kenowa. He believes that pure oralism for the deaf is a failure.

Despite the fact that there was an entertainment on the tapis for the morning, there was a fairly good turnout at the regular meeting of the Bridgen Club, on March 18th, in the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall. It was Biographical Night, and several speakers gave short but very interesting lectures. Mrs. F. E. Harris untangled the mass of history that is woven about the great Napoleon Bonaparte. Miss Evelyn Elliott spoke on the sunny side of that immortal nurse, Miss Florence Nightingale. Mr. Ewart Hall dwelt upon the great intelligence of Charles Dickens. Mr. Charles A. Elliott gave, in minute detail, the marvelous enduring power and foresight of that great soldier, General "Chinese" Charles George Gordon of Soudanese fame. Finally Mr. H. W. Roberts described in dramatic coloring the meteoric rise to fame of Ludwig Von Beethoven, concluding his actor-like address with the following remark: "It is not bad to be deaf after all, for though deaf himself, Beethoven became one of the greatest musical composers the world has ever known." The meeting was brought to a close with a puzzling enigma by Mr. Charles A. Elliott.

One of the best entertainments our Ladies' Aid Society has yet staged was put on at the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall, on March 19th, before a capacity crowd. As the prelude to the evening's fun, Miss Alma Angus, the deaf sister of Mr. James Angus, brought on applause after applause with her beautiful and varied Scotch and Irish dances to the strains of the bag-pipe, so effectively rendered by Mr. James Strachan. These two are no strangers to us as they have often assisted us before, and no wonder they are immensely popular. Next came a treat, "The Freezing of Mother-in-Law," was the best and most laugh-provoking

far-ee we have seen for a long time. Those who figured in it were Mrs. Whealey, as the cranky mother-in-law, Mr. William Watt as her husband, Miss Marion Powell as their daughter, Mr. Colin McLean as their prospective son-in-law, and Samuel Goodall as the family doctor, "Do Men Gossip?" was next and was a very merry playlet, with Messrs. Samuel Goodall, Frank E. Harris, James Tate, Charles McLaughlin and George Hunter starring. Thunderous laughter greeted Mr. Harris when he appeared in bare feet. Mrs. F. E. Doyle and Mrs. F. E. Harris amused all with laughable jokes between the acts. By request of many, Mr. H. W. Roberts again gave, in comedy style the rise of Ludwig Von Beethoven to great fame. The proceeds of the evening amounted to over \$26.00.

Our Ladies' Aid Society held their regular meeting on the 24th, and had the election of officers for the ensuing season, and the following were elected: President, Mrs. Henry Whealey (re-elected); Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. R. Watt; Secretary, Mrs. Samuel Goodall; Treasurer, Mrs. George A. Brethour; Sick Visiting Committee, Mrs. J. H. Mason, Mrs. H. W. Roberts and Miss Ethel Griffith. The society elected Mrs. Geo. W. Reeves a honorary member.

Mrs. Horace Greig and daughter left here on March 24th for a lengthy sojourn in Scotland.

### OKAVILLE OFFSHOOTS

A quarter of a century ago, this beautiful growing town had quite a bunch of deaf among its respected citizens, but to day only three remain out of the original vanguard. They are Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Thomas and Mrs. James McClelland. Long ago, the three beautiful Cunningham sisters lived here, but now only one remains, and this is Mrs. McClelland (nee Nellie Cunningham), though her sister, Miss May Cunningham of the Mackay School staff of Montreal, is a frequent visitor here. Their other deaf sister, Miss Hannah Cunningham passed out of this life many years ago. Another popular deaf resident of this town, who has since joined the Great Majority, was the late Mrs. Louis J. Koehler, better known to her old school-mates as Miss Annie May Gilleland, who died a few years ago. It may be of special interest to the deaf on both sides of the line to know that Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas are still living in Oakville, though the former has reached the eightieth step up the ladder of age.

The Thomas family has an interesting past. Mr. Thomas is a graduate of the Hartford, Connecticut, school, and was a school-mate of the late Dr. Hotchkiss, the late H. Moore, the late Dr. Draper and the late Professor Samuel T. Green. His father was the first town clerk and postmaster of Oakville, while Mrs. Thomas' father the late Judge De Long, was appointed by President Lincoln as American Consul to Morocco, and during his tenure of office in that African country, he received a gorgeous and costly robe and cap from the then reigning Sultan. Afterwards Judge De Long was four times Mayor of the city of Independence, Kansas. Mr. Thomas was one of the first pupils to learn the art preservative at the old school, and others who shared this honor were Dr. Draper, Dr. Hotchkiss and Joseph Parkinson, a celebrated deaf lawyer, all of whom have gone to the other sphere. In 1816, this group printed and edited the school paper, then known as the "Gallaudet Guide," but during the civil war it ceased publication for lack of funds. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas are well known and universally esteemed.

### OSHAWA OBSTACLES.

Mrs. Fred Ford, of Toronto, was in this city a short time ago, trying to locate a job.

An uncle of Miss Reta Lott died in Toronto recently. Her father went up to the "Queen City" and accompanied the body to Campbellford for burial.

There are about half a dozen deaf living in this city, of these Messrs. W. D. Bell and Nicholas Gura are working at the Canadian Motors Company, and doing well.

Hubert, the ten-year old brother of Miss Lenna Shannon, was taken to the hospital the other day to undergo an operation for ear trouble. He is now improving.

The Ormiston family, of Raglan, eight miles north of here, are all well and contented. Their children are pretty well scattered all over the country.

Miss Reta Lott was up to Toronto on February 13th, with members of her family and spent the day calling on relatives, but she regrets she had no time to call on her deaf friends in that city.

Mr. Ewart Hall, of Toronto, was down here lately, angling for a job, but owing to dull times he was obliged to go back.

The many friends of Mrs. Euphenia Terrill, of Whitby, four miles adjacent from here, will be glad to hear she is still with us, though very feeble, due to her advanced age. She cherishes the happy days when she taught many of our old pupils at the Belleville School in the long ago. She has now almost attained the patriarchal age of four score and ten, and is being comfortably looked after by her daughter, Mrs. Forrester.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS.

We are very sorry to say that Miss Annie Shadede is in a hospital in Montreal, bravely fighting against the inroads of tuberculosis. We hope a turn for the better will come.

Mr. Victor Reading has hearkened to the call of the land and has decided to work another season for Mr. John Lusty, near Reddickville.

The beloved father of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., of London, we regret to say, has been very ill with heart failure since Christmas, but with warmer weather on the way, we trust the tide will turn in his favor.

Many of our deaf farmers all over the country are now busy in their maple syrup bushes, and among these we may mention Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, who along with Mr. Thomas Daud, has apped eighty-eight trees, and the run is very good. They have visions of a fortune in this.

Miss Doris Warren, who left Toronto some time ago, is now a nurse-in-training at the General Hospital in St. Agathe, Quebec. We wish her every success.

It was a shock to us all when, on March 17th, the sad news came flashing over the wires that our good friend Mr. Hedley Grant, of Hamilton, had crossed the bar. He had a stroke a few weeks previously and this hastened his death. He was in his sixty-fifth year, and attended the Belleville school under Principals Dr. Palmer and Robert Mathison. He was a strong believer in his Master, to whom he has now gone to share His comforts. A brother of the deceased was killed in that fearful trolley smash at Queens-town Heights a few years ago.

The Misses Sylvia Caswell and Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., were the guests of the former's relatives, in St. Catharines, over the week-end of March 19th.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md. Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Mounment St.

### SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.  
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.  
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.  
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.  
Other Places by Appointments.

### ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.  
Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.



"Lucille"—L. Tichenor, captain, E. Ercher, R. DeGugelimo, C. Kalnowitz, C. O'Brien, E. Olivari and Schmidt



## OHIO.

Ohio news for publication may be sent to B. M. Edgar, School for the Deaf, Columbus, O.

A surprise birthday party was rendered to Mrs. Mary Frazier, at the home of her son in Bridgeport, Ohio. She was sixty-eight years old that day, and was the recipient of many lovely presents. A delicious luncheon was served, after an evening of interesting games, and all had an enjoyable time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stoehr, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Seamon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Weiner and son, Saul; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bremer, of Wheeling, W. Va., Mrs. Hanah, of Barnesville, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. William Robbe, Mrs. Lloyd Humes and son, William Alexander; Mrs. Frank Burda, Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett and Mr. Steven Leskovsky, all of Bellaire, Ohio.

Mr. Steele, of Akron motored to Columbus last week to visit his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. Russell Moore, of Hoffman Avenue.

Prof. William H. Zorn goes to Toledo, March 25th, where he will be next evening, deliver a lecture under the auspices of the Toledo Ladies' Aid Society.

Friends were sorry to learn that Mrs. Henry Mundry, nee C. Runck, of Dayton, entered a hospital March 22d, to undergo an operation. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Ernest Craig's Ohio friends were glad to hear that he had been elected to represent Chicago Division No. 1 at the Denver Convention.

Mr. Stout, of Akron, accompanied Mr. Baker over to Pittsburgh and while there were guests of Mr. Stout's uncle, Mr. William L. Sawhill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Black were greeting friends, March 14th, with unusually broad smiles as that date recorded forty years of married life for them. Mr. Black has been employed at the school for thirty years.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society met last Thursday evening, and completed plans for their reception, March 26th, in honor of the retiring officers. Miss Edith Biggam, chairman of the fall entertainment, announced her commitments.

At the regular meeting of the Columbus Advance Society, the treasurer reported that the Valentine Social had enriched the society \$135.20.

Rev. E. S. Hagerman and wife, of Des Moines, Iowa, motored to the Ohio Home to see their cousins, Mrs. Hattie Cavannah and Mrs. Carr. The former is a resident at the Home and for several years has been badly crippled from rheumatism. Mrs. Carr, her sister, is there taking care of her.

Mr. Howell Stottler, of Homersville, Ohio, is advertising for a good farm hand, with good wages and board.

The Dayton Ladies' Aid Society is preparing for a social in the near future, and Mesdames Kitchen and Schmoll and Misses Eva Berger and Carrie Lingle compose the committee to arrange the affair.

Just as Mr. C. Stevens and family, of Dayton, were beginning to feel at home in a new modern house, their landlord up sold it. He had previously told Mr. Stevens that if he liked the place he could purchase it, but it seems some one offered a better price and now Mr. Stevens must look for another home, which seems to us as rather unjust to him.

Mr. E. S. Thomas, of Columbus, a great lover of birds, had an article in the *Columbus Dispatch* about bird-boxes, and in the article we find the following about one particular box:

"This box, incidentally, was made by one of the boys of the State School for the Deaf, for the Bird Box contest conducted several years ago by the *Dispatch*. When it was not claimed after the contest, it was given to the writer and placed on the side of a building at the writer's farm in Hocking County. In spite of our misgivings as to its suitability, the box has so far housed several pairs of bluebirds, besides the Berwick's wrens. Last fall, a pair of flying squirrels enlarged the entrance, but apparently it was not exactly to their liking, since they did not occupy it. We wish that the little deaf boy—he will not be so little now—could know the history of the box which he built."

Mr. P. D. Munger, a well known deaf printer, connected with the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, was sent by that paper to Louisville, Ky., to represent it in a bowling tournament. Mr. Munger has been the winner of several silver cups in tournaments.

Mrs. Harry Swank, of St. Marys, Ohio, is mourning the loss of two nephews. One was the four-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Disz, of Chicago, Ill., and the other was the twenty-one-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Disz, of Bellevue, Kentucky. Mrs. Swank attended both funerals.

Mr. Andrew McNally, of St. Marys, finding himself laid off from his regular work last November, at once began repairing shoes at his

home and has had enough work to keep him busy.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Goeltz, of Sandusky, have been enjoying a visit from Mrs. Goeltz's mother, Mrs. J. M. Jones, of Akron. Before coming to Ohio several years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Jones lived in Georgia.

While the school's basketball team failed to carry off the honors at the Central States Tournament at Indianapolis, the boys have established an enviable record this season, having won seventeen games and lost two. Manager Ohlemacher and Coach Holdren feel well satisfied with their work.

We were disappointed to learn that Rev. F. Smielau is to have his headquarters at Cleveland instead of at Columbus. It seems this decision was made after correspondence with some of the Diocesan Bishops whom he will serve. His first service in Columbus is to be April 3d. His present address is 4718 Clinton Avenue, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio.

The McGuffey Society of Columbus had its annual dinner at the school, March 22d, and were entertained by some of the pupils with the following program:

- Songs by Miss Dennis' Class, (3d year pupils.)
- Dance under direction of Miss Hazel Kent, Physical Director. Mrs. Florence Williams, Pianist.

- (a) The Daisies.
  - (b) Poppies.
  - (c) Bachelor Buttons.
  - (d) Narcissus.
  - (e) Spring Garlands.
  - (f) Solo—"Moment Lyrique."
- (1) A Toy Orchestra by Miss Marie K. Mason's Class, (2d year pupils.)
  - (a) Stars and Stripes..... Sousa
  - (b) Barcarolle..... Offenbach
  - (c) Anvil Chorus..... Wagner
  - (2) Rhythm.... Tactile Development

The Society has for several years donated \$100 to the Ohio Home after each annual dinner.

The seniors and juniors had a jolly St. Patrick's party and spent the evening enjoying games.

Mrs. Lillian Siegfried, of Mogon, has been in a Cleveland hospital, where she underwent an operation for goitre, and its at present at Lakewood, Ohio.

## CHICAGO.

D. W. George, the eminent pedagogue emeritus of the Illinois school, lies seriously ill in Jacksonville. A charter member of the N. A. D., master of seven or more languages and one of the most gifted and versatile men in deafdom, it is hoped that he will pull through and be on the road to recovery again.

Mrs. Emma Dantzer, widow of the late Rev. Dantzer, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the Chicago home of her niece. Mrs. George F. Flick tendered a Lenten luncheon in her honor. Old Indiana schoolmates of Mrs. Dantzer, and former neighbors were among the fourteen invited guests.

Petite and polite, young Mrs. Edwin Hazel—wife of the president of the Omaha division—gave an erudite and interesting lecture on "Elephants," before the Susannah Wesley Circle, at the M. E. "cathedral," March 16th. Mrs. Hazel amazed the sixteen ladies present with her knowledge of the subject—as brains and beauty are a rare combination. Mesdames F. Martin and Larson served a very nice luncheon. Mrs. J. Snyder, of Jacksonville, was a visitor.

Peter Taran is in Alexander Hospital. Mrs. George Marsch is still in St. Francis Hospital.

Mrs. George T. Dougherty entertained Mrs. J. Snyder at luncheon. She recently entertained several mothers and their babies at an afternoon tea.

Mrs. Fredo Hyman gave a small dinner party on the 19th, followed by two tables of 500. The winner made a Garrison finish by a closing bid of ten spades—440 points—and made it!

The Home for Aged Deaf is \$129 richer, thanks to the bazaar of the Ladies' Aid Society of Jacksonville. Next to Chicago, the deaf of "Jax" do more for the Home than any other Illinois city. Chairman Mrs. J. Snyder altered original plans for the bazaar three weeks before it was held when Mrs. O. M. Olsen—mother of a pupil in our State school and deeply interested in the deaf—presented the committee with a big batch of dry goods. Tolling like Trojans, the ladies made twenty-five aprons, which with other articles, netted the \$129.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held a charming St. Patrick party on the 19th, managed by Mrs. John Reed—the "Auld Lang Syne" singer of the Nad convention. Wednesday, March 16th, Bishop Griswold gave an interesting address at All Angels' Church for the Deaf, before an appreciative congregation. Once each year one or the other of the two Episcopal bishops addresses the deaf congregation.

Jack Seipp is now plunking a lino-type in Lansing, Mich.

Frederick Neesam, head teacher in the Delavan, Wis., school, was seen in Chicago on the 12-13th, deep in deliberation with the elect of the realm.

The Epworth League and the members' meetings donated a large bulletin board to the M. E. "cathedral."

Dates ahead. April 9—Pas bunco, 500. 16—Pas Easter party. 30—Pas debate; Kessler vs. Craig. May 20-21—Annual Bazaar, Home for Aged Deaf, at Sac.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

## DETROIT.

Remember! Remember! Literary Circle at D. A. D., Sunday April 3d. Good program.

Social at St. John's Parish House, to meet Rev. Smileau, April 8th. He will give a short talk at the Detroit Fraternal Club, April 9th, and his first holy communion as minister of the Mid-Western Mission at St. John's, Sunday, April 10th, at 11 A. M. Everybody welcome.

About twenty of the deaf from Detroit attended the "Mystery Social," at Toledo, March 19th. Some of them were Mesdames P. Hellers, C. Brown, J. Berry, R. Huhn, B. Dahn and M. Howe, also John Cole and Franklin Thormeley.

Joseph Rufa, from Warren, Ohio, is now working at the Briggs Mfg. Co., and Domenic DeFazio has obtained a job with the Ritter Printing Company.

Peter Theodowick, who lived in Wyandotte for the past three years, and was a good member of the D. A. D., left on the seventeenth for New York City, on the first lap of his journey back to the old country and friends in Siberia. A good job could no longer staff off homesickness and longing for childhood friends. Through the JOURNAL, he wishes to say good bye to all Detroit friends. We shall miss him, but wish him "Bon Voyage."

Peter was one of those unfortunate beings who lost home, parents, brothers, sisters and a host of relatives in a single day, during one of the raids of the Kaiser's armies.

It being Lent, an Intellectual Social was held at the Frats Club, March 19th. A Question Boy sharpened everybody's wits, followed by an Alphabet Race. It created much amusement. The Reds, under Captain Davis, each won a lead pencil to use in the Poster Guessing Contest, Mrs. O. Reed and Simon Goth winning the prizes offered.

Mrs. Hattie (Allan) McCarthy, of Battle Creek, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Annie Mahl.

On March 18th, the Michigan School for the Deaf basketball team came to Detroit to play the Detroit Silents. The game took place in the General Motors Building. The M. S. D. team showed more speed and won 17 to 7. The basketball season is about over, and the Detroit Silents are now getting ready for baseball.

The Broadway Service and Repair Shop is successfully conducted by W. W. Mosby. He carries the largest and best line of shoe supplies on West Jefferson Avenue. This is remarkable as West Jefferson is nine miles long, and speaks well of the deaf in business. Mr. Mosby is a graduate of the Illinois School.

Mrs. Wm. Rheiner gave a miscellaneous shower at the Frats Club, on the 24th, for Miss Anna Paeton, who will be married April twenty-fourth, at her parents' home in Rome, Mich., to Harold Christensen, a graduate of the Nebraska school. Sixty-five guests were present and showered the happy couple with many useful gifts. Afterwards appetizing refreshments were served, and the guests departed, leaving bushels of good wishes for the happy young couple.

It is with pleasure we announce the marriage of Mrs. Marie Buffenbarger (O'Connor), of Ecorse, to Mr. Ralph Adams, of Dearborn, on the nineteenth of March, in Toledo. Mrs. Adams is a graduate of the Ohio School. The happy young couple will reside in Dearborn. Mr. Adams is a member of the D. A. D. and has many friends here, who extend congratulations.

Mrs. Francis Rollins was the only deaf lady in the hearing women's basketball game at the General Motors Building, last Friday night.

Robert V. Jones has been kept at home with infection on his leg.

The D. A. D. had a dance, with prizes, Saturday night, the money going to help the basketball fund.

Mrs. Dan Whitehead has returned home from a three weeks' visit in Ohio.

Mrs. A. Salmond is expecting her father and sister to come home from Palm Beach, Florida, April first.

Miss E. Hutzell, chief of police-women, will give a short talk to the Detroit Fraternal Ladies at the Club, April 2d. Mrs. Grace Davis will be interpreter.

MRS. W. BEHRENDT

5945 Wayburn Ave.

### Eastern Iowa.

Mr. Seymour Shaffer, Miss Vita Conway, Mr. and Mrs. Bertl Jenisch, of Rock Island, Ill., and Miss Lenora Peterson, of Davenport, Iowa, motored in the former's Dodge sedan to a place southeast of Mounmouth, Ill., where they visited with Mrs. Jennisch's folks two weeks ago.

Two weeks ago, Mr. Arnold Walliker had the middle finger of his right hand crushed in one of the coat-pressing machines in the Bradford Garment Company works at Davenport, Iowa. He is now back to work.

February 19th last, the Foundation Fund Club had a meeting, which was held at Mr. and Mrs.

Geo. Schneider's home. A good crowd was present and a good sum was realized.

March 19th last, there was a Delegate Fund Party, held in the I.O.O.F. Hall. Only a few were present on account of it being stormy. Those present enjoyed themselves and a good sum was realized by donations.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loughran, of Davenport, announce the birth of a ten and half pound baby girl, on March 17th, at St. Luke's Hospital. Mother and child are doing well.

On March 18th, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Osterberg and son, and Mr. and Mrs. George Schneider, of Davenport, motored in the former's car to Kewanee, Ill., where they spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin. A big and delightful dinner was served.

Mrs. Osterberg, Mrs. Martin and Mr. Schneider are old class and school-mates at the Iowa School for the Deaf.

Mr. Iva Ricketts, of Davenport, traded his old car for a better one recently, and now has an easier time going between work and home.

The writer, Mr. O. G. Osterberg, had a nice and lengthy letter from Mr. Nathan R. McGreen, of Gilman, Iowa, recently. He had two bad falls last month, but is doing well, considering his eight-six years.

O. T. O.

March 24th, 1927.

## NEW YORK.

THE 44TH SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS DINE

In one of the cosy corners of the famous Hof Brau restaurant on West 30th Street, on Saturday evening, March 26th, were gathered around the festive board the boys and girls of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, who received their education when that institution was located at 44th Street. Not all of them, but as many as could, attended.

The spread was fine, and in this those who know the reputation of the Hof Brau will readily agree that the establishment always satisfies parties served therein.

After partaking of the fine feast, Mr. Emanuel Souweine, who served as toastmaster, made a well-worded speech and, among other things, remarked that the first alumni association of the Institute was the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and would be so to this day, only that they changed their constitution so as to admit the deaf from other schools.

It was truly a pleasant gathering, and after Mr. Souweine's preliminary speech, some business was transacted, after which the following new officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year:—

President, Mr. Emannel Souweine; Vice-President, Miss Margaret Jones; Secretary, Mr. Francis W. Nubner; Treasurer, Mr. James B. Gass.

Miss Margaret Jones, who only arrived home on Wednesday, March 23d, from her trip to Los Angeles, and who met Mr. Charles C. McMann, conveyed the best wishes from that gentleman to the association.

After the meeting, Miss Jones related some of the adventures of her trip to the Pacific slope, which interested her friends.

On March 20th, a meeting of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was held and a large attendance recorded. The new officers were installed with due ceremony. They are as follows: President, Sol Garson; First Vice-President, Mrs. Nathan Schwartz; Second Vice-President, Moses Joseph; Secretary, Alfred Ederheimer; Treasurer, Emil Mulfeldt; Trustees, Mrs. H. Playinger and Messrs. Max Miller and Jack Ebin.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, who has not taken any active part in our work the past two years, was invited to address the meeting. He consented to head a Special Re-Organization Committee of Five, which will endeavor to regain the support of the "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

Mrs. Emil Mulfeldt has charge of the entertainment committee. She promises interesting entertainments and noteworthy ones too. The new administration's first entertainment will be an All-Fools' Day Frolic, to be announced later.

Our Friday evening prayer gatherings have fallen below standard, and if a larger attendance cannot be counted upon they will have to be discontinued. Some of Silentdom's leading people will give lectures and sermons. All are invited to attend. There will be plenty of varied topics of interest. Come one, come all.

A business meeting will be held on April 10th instead of the 17th, due to the holidays. The administration expects a large attendance, as many important issues will be brought forward.

Watch our H. A. D. notes for future announcements, and our advertisements as well. Great things are going to happen.

Moses Schnapp, as usual, conducts his printery on West 21st Street. Despite the accident to his finger, he has installed new and up-to-date presses, and is doing a good business.

### PETER HAS A PARTY

It had been a particularly busy day and he was glad that the clock had arrived at the closing hour. His soles might be calloused, but Peter Mitchell was still a good old soul and dutifully wended his way homeward, joining the surging mass of humanity that was swallowed in the five o'clock human maelstrom pouring down into the subway. Spotting six or seven inches of vacant space in a car, he wedged his ample and chubby form comfortably therein and settled down for the usual twenty-five-minute Turkish bath until he reached his destination. The train was half-way along the journey—then something struck him.

The great dailies did not have an account of the accident the next day, for there had been none. It merely was a thought, a brilliant idea, that had pierced Pete's fertile brain. Emerging from the subterranean passageway at 157th Street, he walked along Broadway for a block and behold! there was before him a wonderful display. There were violets and carnations, roses and rhododendrons; joulquins next to sweet peas and orange blossoms proximating pussy-willows, while peonies and azaleas and marigolds stood around in profusion. Undismayed, for he had a staunch heart, the florist's door swung inward and our Peter entered. Orchids were his final choice.

"Oh, Peter, how could you?" she said, as she arranged the flowers in the cut-glass bowl and kissed him for the nineteenth time. "How could you have recalled that today was our silver wedding anniversary, when I thought not a soul remembered." Thereupon Peter got his twentieth, and felt happy and young again, and gazed lovingly at his Lena. She had been a good pal to him, and always was loyal when times were hard. She had not changed much in the quarter century and even retained her girlish figure, while he had been sort of careless and lost his own.

Meanwhile the chops were sizzling on the stove and were somewhat burnt, but Peter was studious at school and knew all about Alfred the Great, and assured wife dear that they were just to his liking. And while she went to make the coffee, he threw them out of the window, for Pete is a diplomat and a gentleman.

After helping clear away and wash the dishes, they settled down for the usual quiet evening of parchessi. But the horseshoe over the doorway came down with a crash, to inform them that there was someone at their threshold. (It must be explained that the Mitchells scorn the complicated electrical contraptions that summon other deafes to their doors. He simply ties a string to the doorbell and when one yanks it out, the string breaks, and down comes the good-luck emblem. Those not standing under it at that time can consider themselves in rare good luck.)

It was a real surprise party. Came the youthful Agnes Craig, in her new golden tiarra, and the blushing schoolma'am, Alice Judge; there sat the lively Myrrh l'Barrager and the gushing Maybelle Lieberz. Came the svelte Johnna McClusky and Madonna Miller; there was the graceful Gracie Young and her Alvah, dashing Norma Holmes and her Harry; staid Katie Stern and her Alfredo, to say nothing of the romantic Lydia Rappolt and her Ed. Espied among those present (mostly in the kitchen) was Mr. William Also Renner, the well-known professor of mythology from the Saugerties University.

The ladies brought their refreshments and the men brought their appetites. Full justice was done to both, and when the smokes were passed around, Al Stern took the floor. Being treasurer of so many organizations for so many years, Al had become quite a conjurer in that particular field. Unfolding his red silk bandanna and making a few deft passes, from it he poured into Lena's lap divers coins—there were pieces of gold and there were pieces of silver to the amount of twenty-five hundred coppers, for her to buy some kind of family heirloom of silver as a fitting memento of the occasion, as mamma and papa's little baby boy, Eddie, twenty-two years old had just come in.

On Saturday evening, March 26th, Mr. James A. O'Grady celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary at Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brown's home. He was much delighted by the presence of his friends, and greatly moved by their tokens of friendship. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Luke Broderick, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mattes, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lipps, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Flannery, Miss Rose Brown, Mesdames Thomas O'Grady, Mary Costello, M. A. Heaney, Messrs. Joseph A. Mattes, James Alfano, Henry Melia, Paul Gaffney, Valentine Goelz and Benj. E. Osterman.

Benjamin Elkins is now working for the Elsworth Press, on West 145th street. Benjamin is a pressman and a good one at it.

The Milwaukee *Journal*, of Tuesday, March 22d, contained the following: "Injures she received Monday morning, when struck by a taxicab at West Water Street and Wisconsin Avenue, caused the death four hours later of Mrs. Bessie Lewis, 40, of 707 Walnut Street. Attendants at the Emergency Hospital, where she was taken by the driver of the cab, said Mrs. Lewis was deaf. She died of internal injuries at 2 P.M."

Mrs. Bessie Lewis, nee Poblner, attended Fanwood school in New York City, when she was about five years old. She lost her hearing when she was about two years old. She would be forty-one years old on May 2d, 1927.

Deaf and hearing friends of Mrs. Lewis were shocked to learn of the accident. Mrs. Lewis was able to converse with her husband before she died. She was very well liked because she always gave a very warm welcome to all who visited her home. Her sisters, Mrs. D. Spitzer and Mrs. J. Steinberg, were at the funeral. Deaf and hearing people all crowded at the chapel. There were many beautiful flowers. Her body was buried at the Spring Hill Cemetery in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Her deaf husband, Mr. John Lewis, works for the well-known firm of Royal Tailors Company.

The wedding of Miss Freda Goldwasser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Goldwasser, to Mr. Harry Grossenger, Jr., of Ferndale, N. Y., was solemnized at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, March 27th. The ceremony was performed by two rabbis, Dr. Elzas and Dr. Schott.

The radiant bride made a charming picture, attired in a white georgette dress, trimmed with lace, and pearls, and her veil was lace which made a picturesque setting as it was draped around her at the altar.

After the ceremony, a delicious supper was served, and there were many toasts for the very happy newlyweds. Different entertainers performed for the guests.

The couple have left for a two week's honeymoon in Bermuda. Their future home will be in Ferndale, Sullivan County, N. Y. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Fogel, Mr. Sussman, Misses Dorthey Kerber and Sadie Leder.

The good ship, "Montroyal" arrived safely at New York, Tuesday morning, March 29th, after a month's cruise down South, and brought back Editor Hodgson, ruddy with health and looking ten years younger. He reports a delightful trip, and will tell more about it in future issues of the JOURNAL.

Both the Bronx and Manhattan Frats announce dates for forthcoming entertainments in this issue. The Bronx boys July 23d, and the Manhattan boys November 19th. They want other organizations to please consider these when booking theirs.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Kaplan and Mr. Kermit Siegel took place on Thursday, March 17th, 1927. It was attended by the families of the bride and groom. Among the deaf guests were Misses Zelda Bornstein, Ida Katz and Mrs. Sol Garson. The newlyweds have just returned from a honeymoon at Atlantic City, and are residing in the Bronx.

On March 5th, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Liebsohn, of Bath Beach, L. I., had a party at their home to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their wedding, at which all had a very good time. The rejuvenated bride and groom received quite a number of beautiful presents. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Gilbert, McLaren, Goldfogle, Goldberg, Dobbs, Kaufman; Mesdames Theis, Toor, Ewing, Van Note Mitchell, C. Thompson, Misses Donovan, Anderson, Ehrlich and Sadie Cohen, and Messrs. W. Thomas, Anderson, Poorman, Harth, Ecka, Taplin and H. A. Schnakenberg.

Mr. Charles C. McMann writes to friends in New York that everything is going on very well down in Hollywood, Cal. He has exchanged his Buick sedan for a coupe and likes it better. He sent some fine pictures of his house, which looks swell. He said there had been a mass meeting on the 16th to hear what the legislators at Sacramento were doing about the deaf driving autos. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends at St. Ann's, and sent along a generous check to the church for the Easter offering.

Moritz Schoenfeld received summons for jury duty, returnable April 1st, or stand a fine of fifty bucks. Moritz does not consider it an April fool joke, for he has been summoned before. He says he will respond before the date.

Miss Sadie Cohen returned home to Binghamton, N. Y., last week after a lengthy stay in New York City as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Liebsohn.

Rudolph Beherns was a visitor at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Thursday evening. He intends to apply for membership.

## SEATTLE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belser as companions, journeyed down to Vancouver, Wash., March 19th, a 200-mile auto trip, to take in the basket social at the State school given by the deaf of Vancouver, to raise money to entertain the Washington State convention that will be held there in June. The party was a decided success, some forty-four dollars being realized.

Chairman L. A. Divine, the head teacher of the school, was the auctioneer, assisted by Mr. Bird Craver, of Portland. The winners of the prettiest baskets were Mrs. W. S. Hunter, first prize of \$3, Mrs. Chas. Lawrence, of Vancouver, second \$2 and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, Portland, third \$1. There were about forty boxes and nearly 100 people present. Lawrence Belser and Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Seattle, were the judges of the best decorated baskets. Mrs. Hunter's basket, which contained a fine lunch, was made of branches by her husband, covered on top by some lovely green moss, with red poppies made by the winner. It was a beauty and the lucky buyer was Mr. MacDonald, the father of Ellis MacDonald, a member of the University rowing crew.

The second one had on top a picture of a home for the aged deaf. The third one, in the shape of a horse shoe with the words "Good Luck," was unique. Lawrence Belser was the highest bidder, purchasing a large box for \$2.75.

Before the auction started, the crowd was treated to a motion picture show. Coffee was served when the baskets were opened.

Portland turned out a good crowd to boost the social along, some thirty or forty being present.

Mrs. L. A. Divine was missing at the social as she was taken sick the night before. The Seattle visitors called on her Sunday morning and found her improving.

Miss Alice Wilberg, our former Seattle friend, looks greatly benefited by the institution life. She told of her liking her place there and hopes to stay in Vancouver during vacation.

The many friends and classmates of Mrs. Lawrence Belser were glad to see her and congratulated Larry on winning such a lovely bride.

The W. S. A. D. Home fund committee, under the leadership of L. O. Christenson, gave a party at the Lutheran church hall, March 19th. About thirty attended and they reported an enjoyable evening.

True Partridge drove to Portland recently on business. He brought home an old friend of his, a Mr. Scott, who visited with his family for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brinkman, of Bothell, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Pauline Gustin, from March 11th to the 14th. At her home there was a little party in honor of Mrs. John Dorterio's and Mr. Brickman's birthdays, which happened on the same day—the 13th. A good supper was served.

About thirty-five friends of the Puget Sound writer sprang a sur on her for her birthday at the Lutheran church hall, Thursday evening March 10th, "500" was played and nice refreshments were served.

Miss Esther Bloomquist had a surprise birthday party from about twenty of her friends, who presented her a beautiful neck scarf last month. Esther lives with her sister.

John Metcalf was wondering what it meant when a number of his friends dropped in at his home February 26th till they reminded him it was his birthday and presented him with some cash, with which John bought a sweater.

Mrs. John Dorters gave a birthday party for her husband, March 18th, at her home. There were sixteen friends playing "500". They had a fine lunch, served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver, of Everett, announce the arrival of a baby girl, March 12th. Congratulations. We are looking for the day when they will bring the little stranger over to Seattle.

The tenth biennial convention of the Washington State Association of the Deaf will be held this year at the State school in Vancouver, upon invitation of Superintendent Geo. B. Lloyd. June 13th, 14th and 15th, are the dates decided on, according to word from President W. S. Hunter.

Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner, our minister, is on his way to Los Angeles, California, where on April 3d, he will install a new pastor, Rev. Ferber, for the deaf in place of Rev. Jensen, resigned, at the usual place, the Bible Institute, Sixth and Hope Streets.

A goodly number of Mrs. A. K. Waugh's friends gathered at her country home last Sunday for her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wood, of Los Angeles, are in town, saying it is nice to be back in the Puget Sound country. They are going to stay indefinitely.

PUGET SOUND.

March 22d, 1927.



Evangelical Association of the Deaf  
A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof.  
J. A. Kennedy, Assistant  
Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M.  
Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St.  
Fellowship meeting every Wednesday 8 P.M.  
Y. M. C. A. Building, 715 S. Hope St.  
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)  
703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.  
Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging  
Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All  
Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Saw  
ing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.  
Call and See. or Order by mail.

RESERVED  
November 19, 1927  
MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO 87  
N. F. S. D.  
(Particulars later )

BAZAAR and FAIR  
Jersey City Division No. 91  
N. F. S. D.

Saturday, April 30, 1927

Strawberry Festival  
Auspices of  
Bronx Division No. 92  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf  
CONVENTION FUND

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1927  
AT  
PARK & TILFORD BUILDING  
310 Lenox Ave. near 125 St.  
New York City  
TICKET 50 Cents  
Refreshments

Xavier Ephpheta Society  
Announces an

INDOOR LAWN PARTY  
at  
XAVIER SCHOOL HALL,  
126-132 W. 17th St., bet. 6th and 7th Aves.  
New York City.  
on the evening of

EASTER SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1927  
7:30 to 12 o'clock  
100 Per Cent. Amusement for Every-  
body Attending—Come in Your Lawn  
Frocks, Your Palm Beach Duds—Prizes for  
Outdoor and Indoor Games—Music and  
Dancing—Refreshment—100 Per Cent—  
Don't Be Shy!—Come and See for your-  
self—Everybody Welcome!

Admission - - - - 50 Cents  
COMMITTEE  
Mae Austra, Leader John F. O'Brien  
Mrs. C. Nally Joseph Graham  
Mrs. J. Kieckers Julius Kieckers  
Kate Lamberson James Lonergan

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The following corporations are outstand- ingly the greatest in varied industries in point of rendering public service or manu- facturing essential staples. They have shown consistent and remarkable growth in expansion. Information gladly furnished on their re- cords of earnings.		
Pacific Mills	5 1/4% due 1931	95
Chile Copper Co.	5% due 1966	96 3/4
Solvay-American Inv. Corp.	5% due 1942	99 3/4
General Motors Acceptance Corp.	6% due 1937	100
Associated Gas & Electric Co.	5 1/2% due 1977	95 3/4
Missouri Pacific Railroad Co	5% due 1977	100
(PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGES)		
Bonds in \$500 and \$1000 denominations.		

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18 West 107th Street  
New York City  
Correspondent of  
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a  
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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F.  
S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the  
first Saturday on each month. We of-  
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Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY  
of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes  
Union League, 143 West 125th Street,  
New York City, first Monday of each  
month. For information, write the  
Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Ave-  
nue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.  
The value of Life Insurance is the best pro-  
position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55  
years. No red tape.  
Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and  
Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the  
month.  
If interested, write for information to  
division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 River-  
side Drive, New York City.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.  
Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York  
Objects:—To unite all deaf people of the  
Jewish faith; to promote their religious,  
social and intellectual advancement and  
to give aid in time of need. Meets on third  
Sunday of each month. Room open  
Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday,  
all day. Sol Garson, President; Alfred  
Ederheimer, Secretary, 117 West 46th St.,  
New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,  
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round.  
Regular meetings on Second Thursdays  
of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors  
coming from a distance of over twenty-  
five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner  
President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary,  
143 West 125th Street, New York City.

PAS-A-PAS  
CLUB  
ORGANIZED 1882  
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET,  
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit  
America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.  
Stated Meetings. . . . . First Saturdays  
Chester C. Codman, President  
Frank A. Johnson, acting President  
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary  
816 Edgecomb Place

Literary Circle. . . . . Fourth Saturdays  
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the  
Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Satur-  
days and Sundays.

Come and enjoy yourself!  
Don't miss it.

Package Party  
under the auspices of  
The LUTHERAN GUILD  
to be held on

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 30, 1927  
8:00 P.M.

at  
St. Mark's Parish House  
Bushwick cor. Jefferson Avenue  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
One block from Myrtle and Bkway station

Admission - - 25c  
More particulars later  
C. PETERSON, Chairman

SECOND ANNUAL  
MARDI GRAS

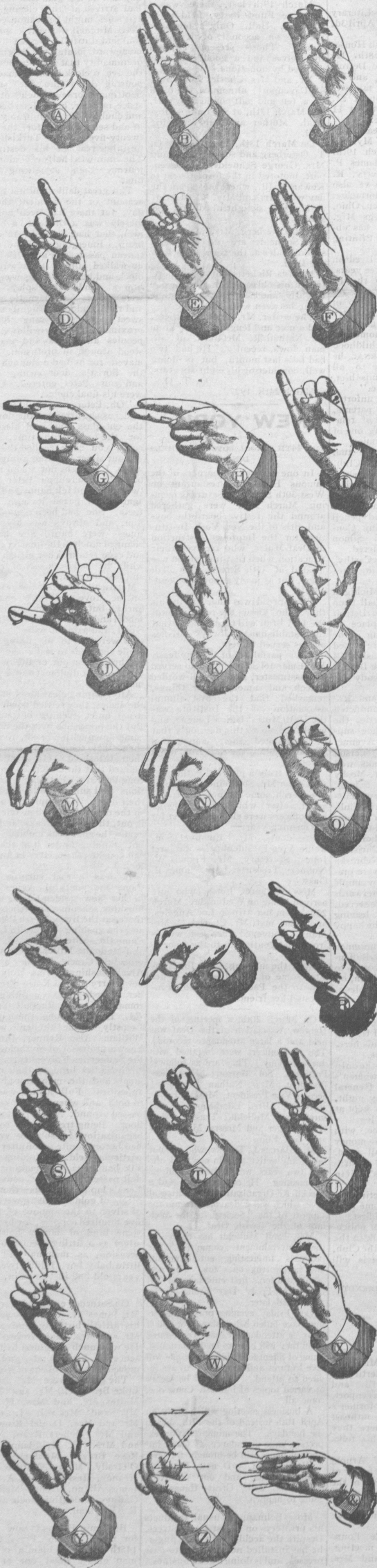
Auspices of  
THE V. B. G. A.  
To be held on

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1927  
AT

AUDUBON HALL  
Bet. 165 and 166 Streets. Entrance  
on St. Nicholas Ave.  
Two Blocks from 168th Street  
Broadway Subway.

Admission - - One dollar  
Cash Prize for the Best Impersona-  
tion of a Movie Star.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



## SPRING COSTUME CARNIVAL

auspices of the

DEAF - MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, Inc.

AT

YORKVILLE CASINO

210 East 86th Street

(Capacity over 1,000)

Cash prizes will be awarded for the most original and  
novel costumes.

Saturday Evening, May 14, 1927

Admission (including wardrobe) \$1.00

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

Abraham Barr, Chairman

Joseph Abramowitz  
Benj. Shafraneck

Louis Uhlberg  
Paul Murtagh

## F A I R

in aid of the  
Social and Relief Work  
of

St. Mark's Society of the Deaf

(Brooklyn Guild)

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

April 21, 22, 23, 1927

Punch and Judy Show

Supper 6 to 8 P.M.

Come and Help a Good Cause

Emma Schnakenberg, Chairman

2822 Ford Street, Sheepshead Bay

## FIELD DAY

Fanwood Athletic Association

May 30th, 1927

PARTICULARS LATER

BIG SURPRISE COMING!

BRONX DIVISION No. 92

N. F. S. D.

Saturday, July 23, 1927

(Particulars later.)